

ALL NEW STORIES and ART

TEEN-
AGE

PEBBLES

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AUTHORITY

NO. 1
FEB.
CDC
20¢

AND

BAMM-BAMM

a Hanna-Barbera Production

PEBBLES and BAMM-BAMM



00786

INTRODUCING

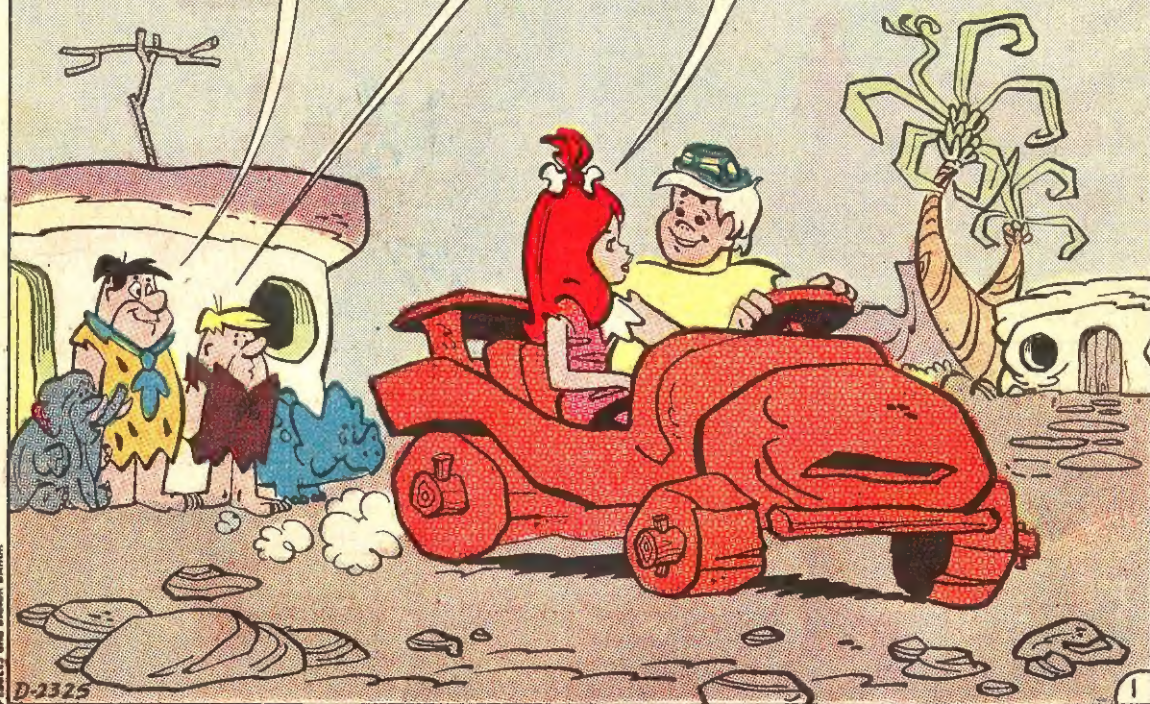
TEEN-AGE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN BEDLAM IN BEDROCK

REMEMBER WHEN PEBBLES WAS A CUTE, CUDDLY LITTLE TODDLER CRAWLING AROUND THE FLINTSTONES HOUSE? AND BAMM-BAMM WAS THE KID NEXT DOOR WHO PACKED AN AWFUL WHOLLOP FOR HIS AGE? WELL, THEY'RE TEEN-AGERS NOW... AND PEBBLES IS CUTER THAN EVER (CUDDLIER TOO!) WHILE BAMM-BAMM STILL PACKS A NICE WHOLLOP, WHICH IS CONSIDERABLY GREATER THAN IT USED TO BE!

AIN'T IT GREAT, BARNEY?!
LITTLE PEBBLES AND BAMM-
BAMM ALL GROWN UP, GOIN'
OUT TOGETHER!

MAYBE IT'S GREAT FOR YOU,
FRED, BUT IT'S BAMM-BAMM
WHO'LL BUY THE ICE CREAM
SODAS AND THEY'RE
USIN' MY CAR!

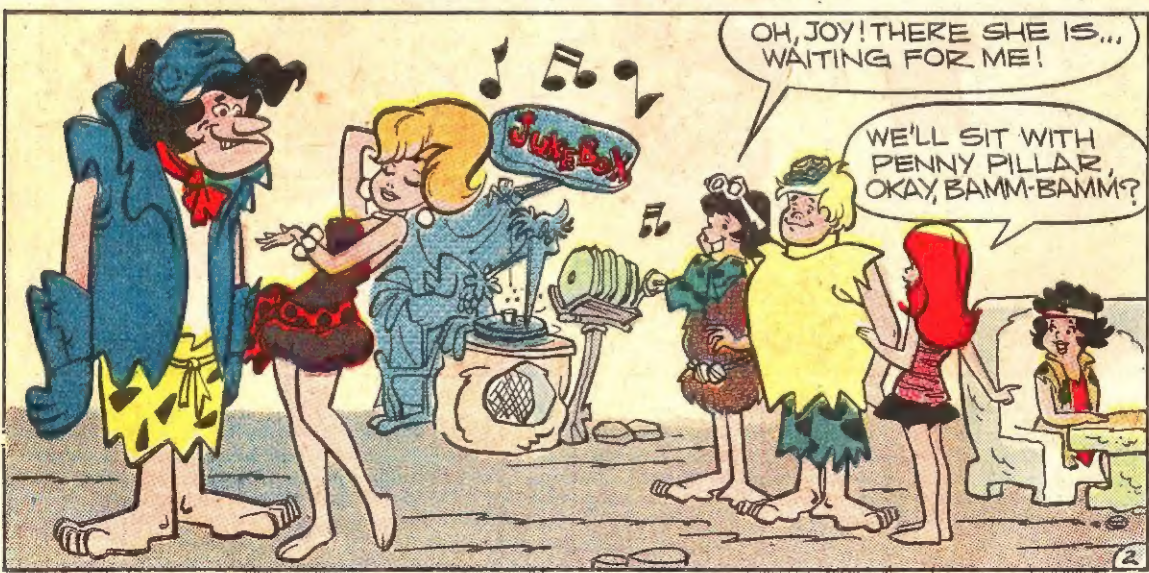
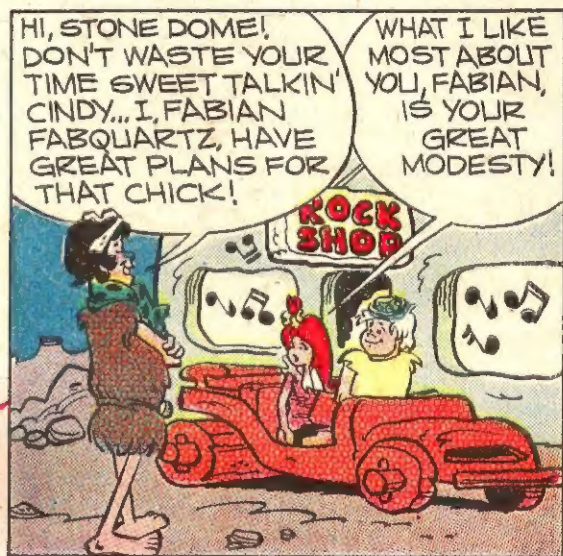
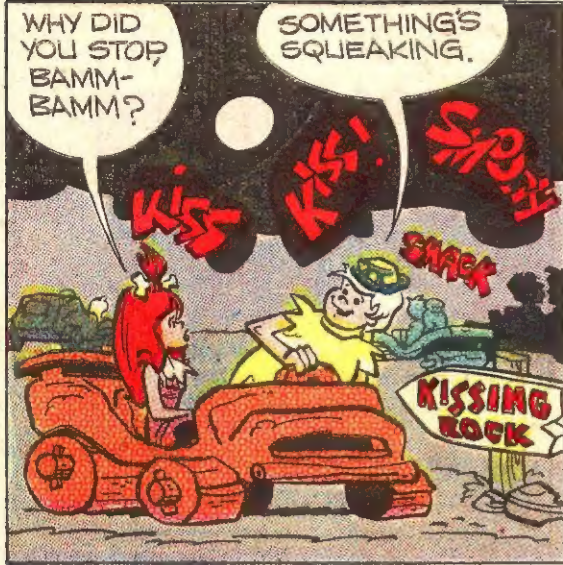
LET'S DRIVE PAST
KISSING ROCK,
BAMM-BAMM.

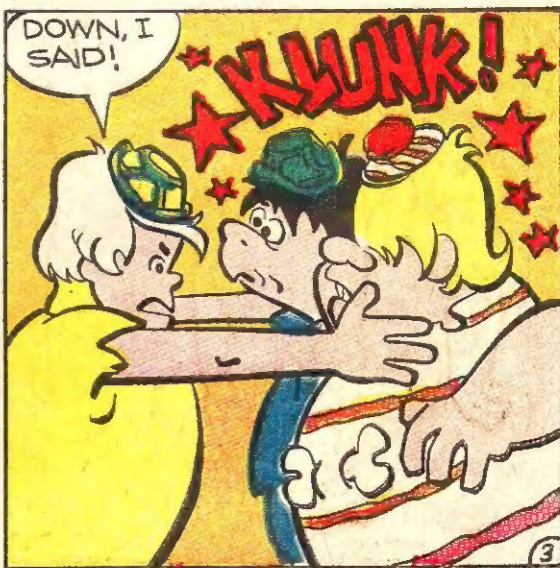
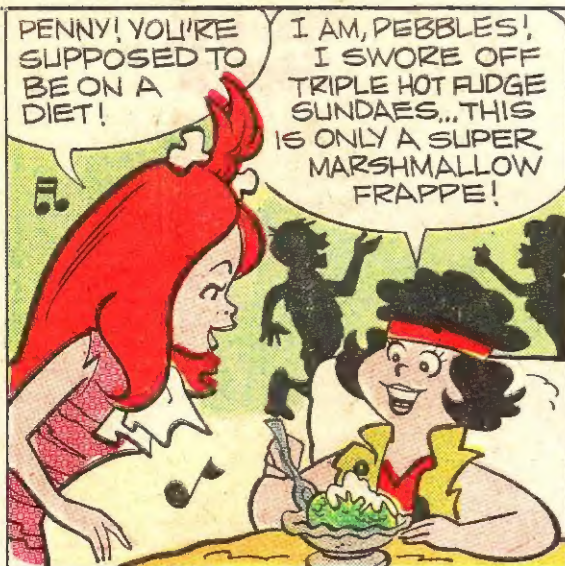


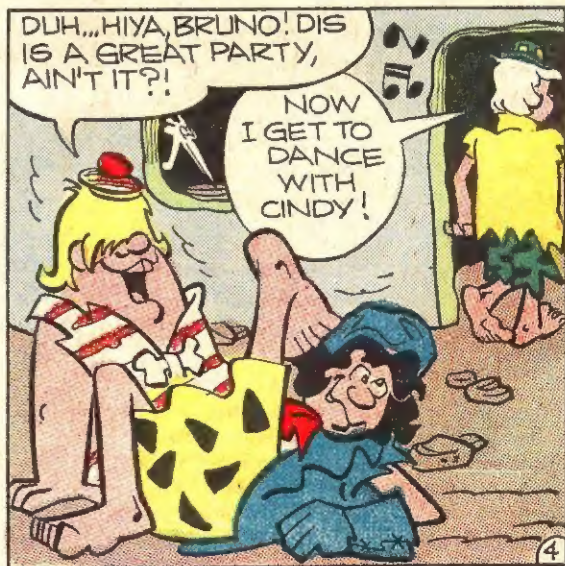
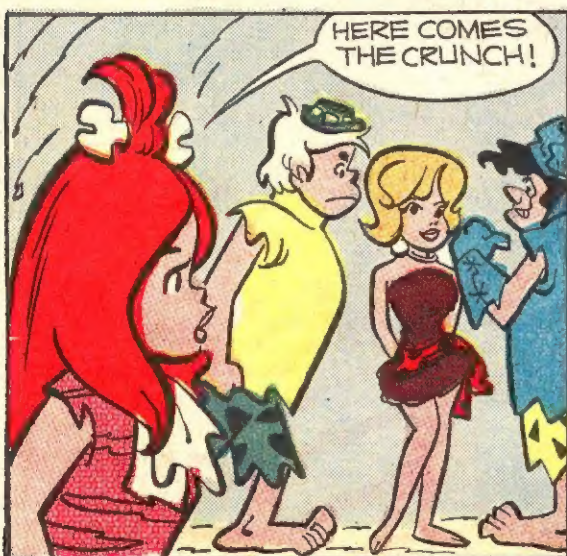
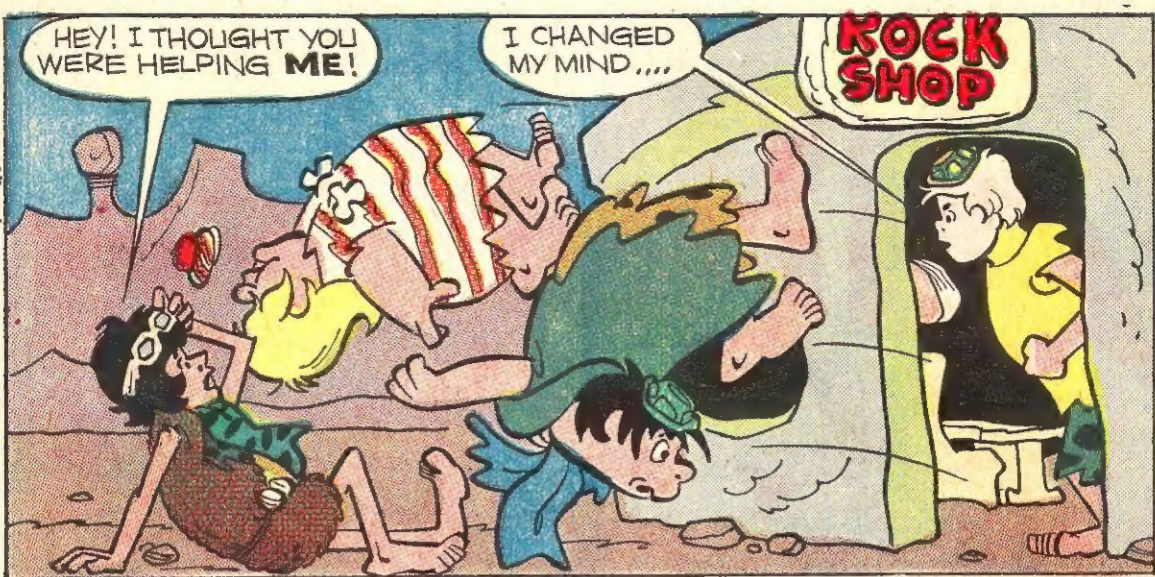
PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM Vol. 1, No. 1, February, 1972,

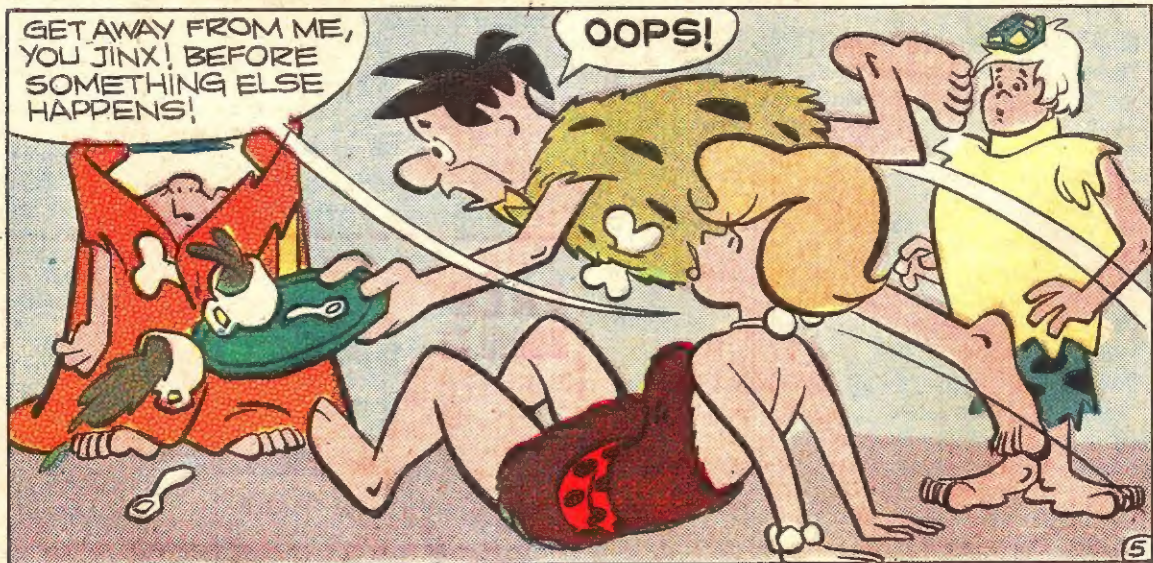
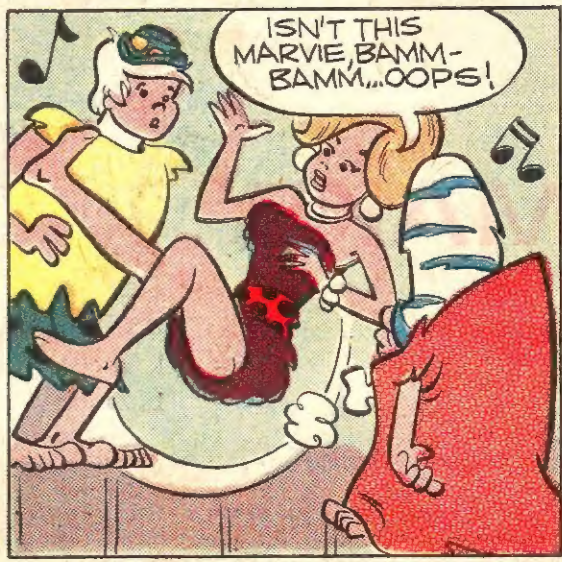
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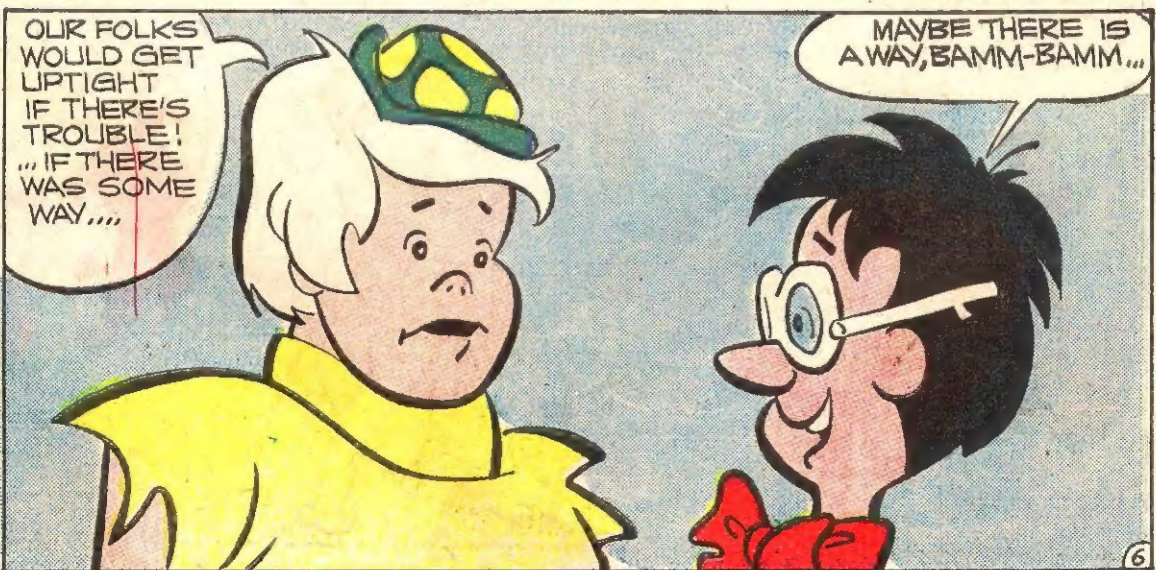
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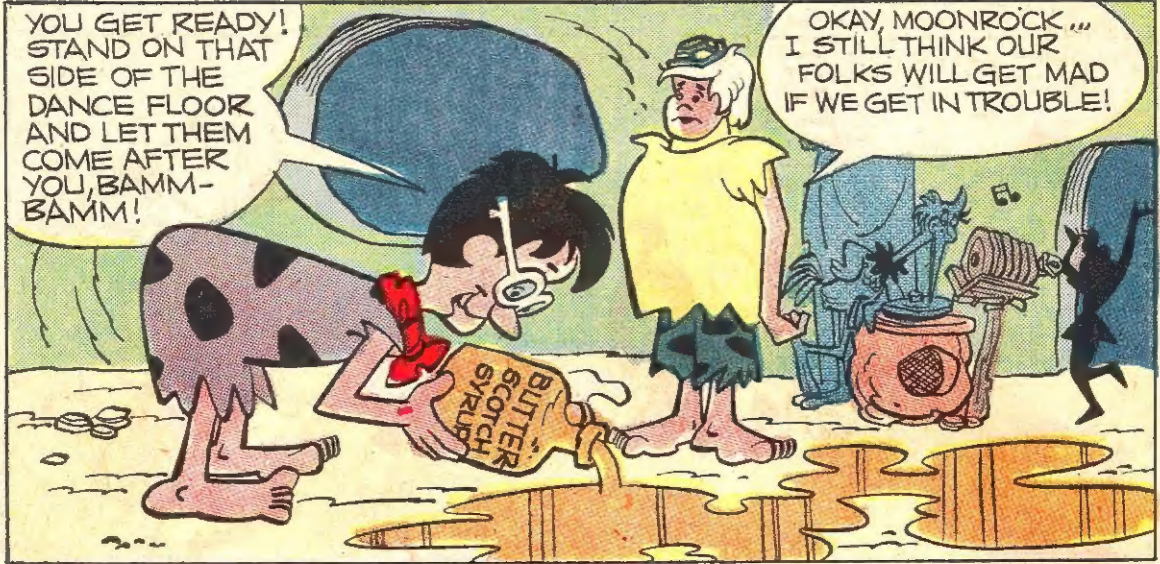












YOU GET READY!
STAND ON THAT
SIDE OF THE
DANCE FLOOR
AND LET THEM
COME AFTER
YOU, BAMM-
BAMM!

OKAY, MOONROCK...
I STILL THINK OUR
FOLKS WILL GET MAD
IF WE GET IN TROUBLE!



C'MON, BOYS!...NOBODY
MESSES WITH BRUNO'S BUNCH!



GET BAMM-BAMM
FIRST, THEN...
YEEEEEOOW!

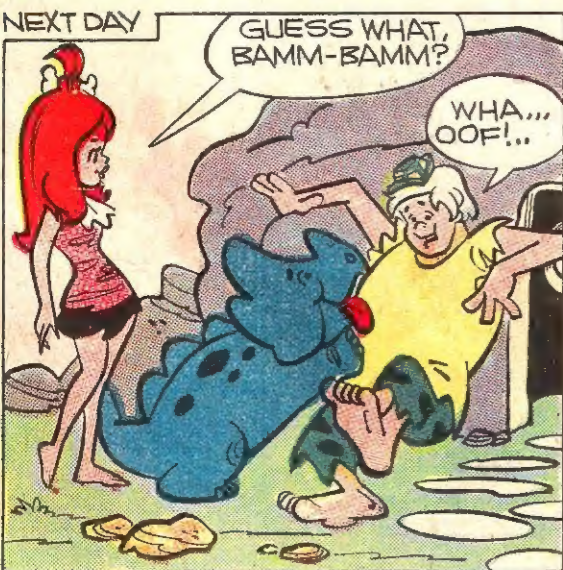
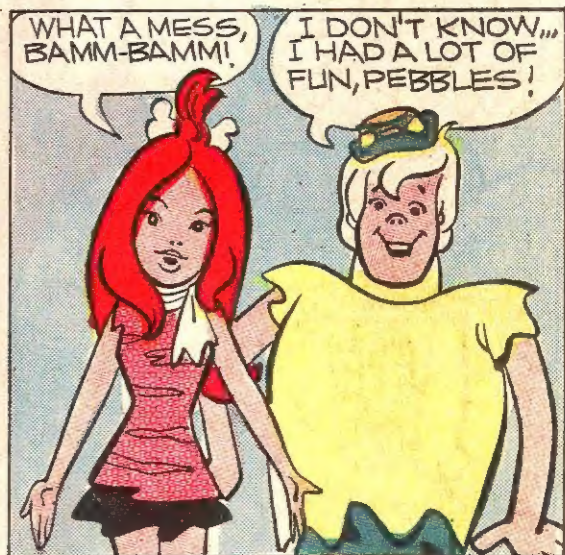
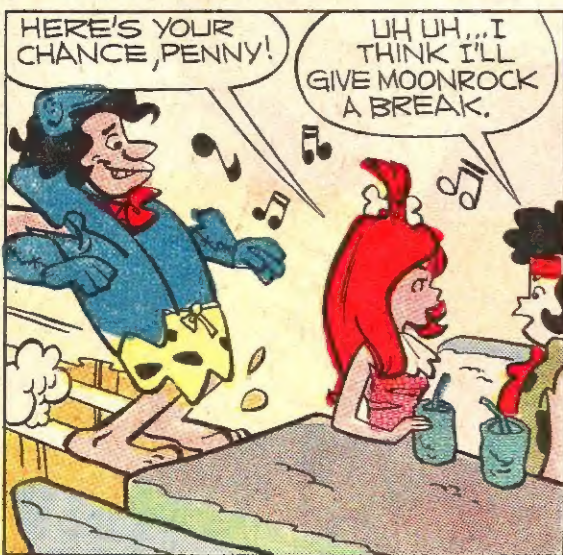
UH...DUH...
WOOOPS!



HA-HA-HA-THIS
IS TOO MUCH!

THE BEST IS YET
TO COME...LET'S
PUT ON A WALTZ!

WHAT'S MOONROCK
DOING, PENNY?

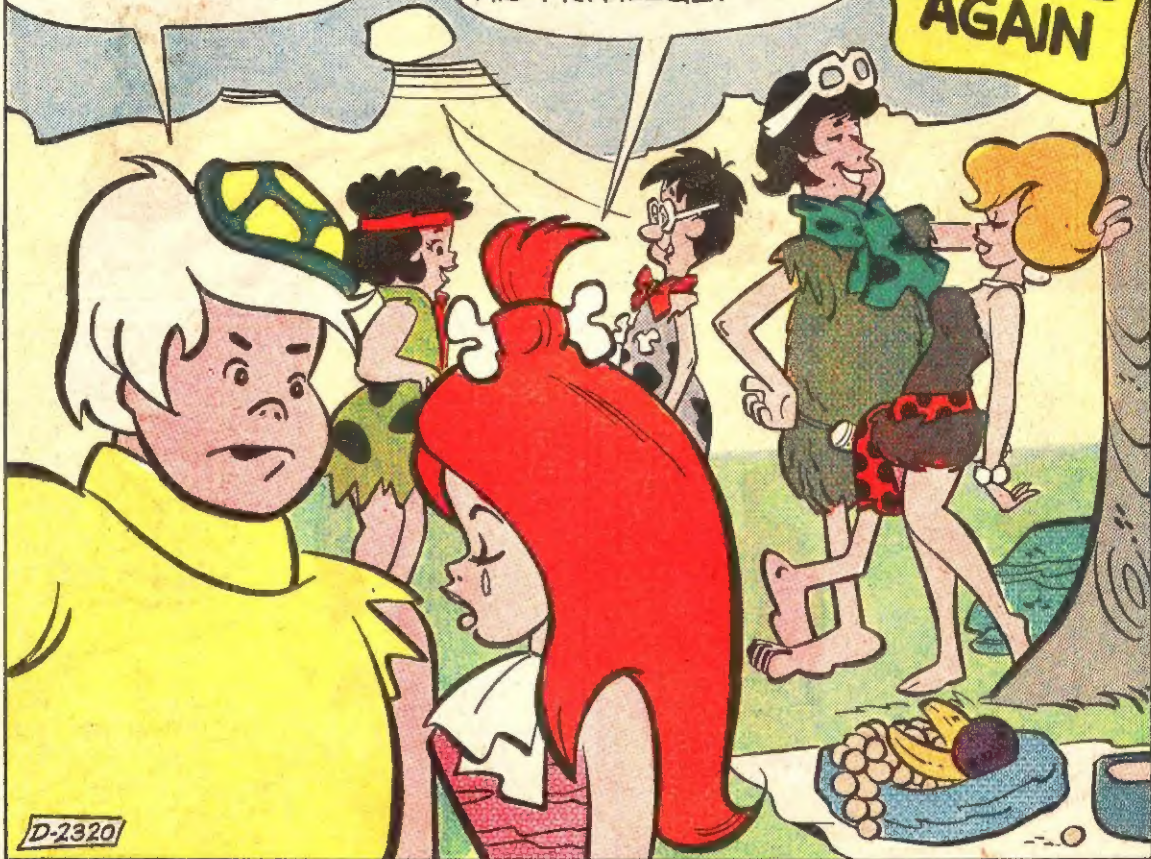


TEEN-AGE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

HEY, PEBBLES, WASN'T FABIAN YOUR DATE AT THE PICNIC TODAY?

BE NICE, BAMM-BAMM! IF FABIAN FABQUARTZ PREFERS CINDY, THAT'S HIS PRIVILEGE!

in
STUNG AGAIN



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HOWEVER...THERE IS SOMETHING I CAN DO... THAT'S NON VIOLENT.

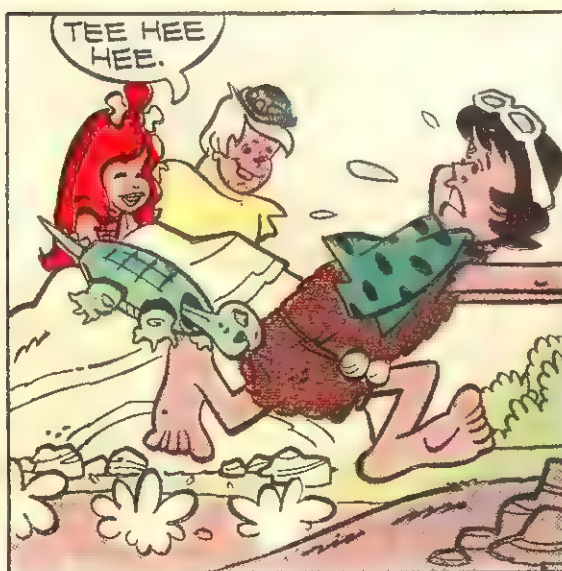
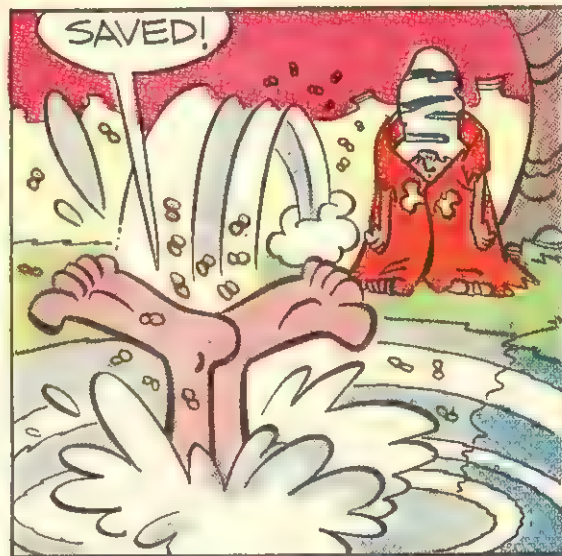
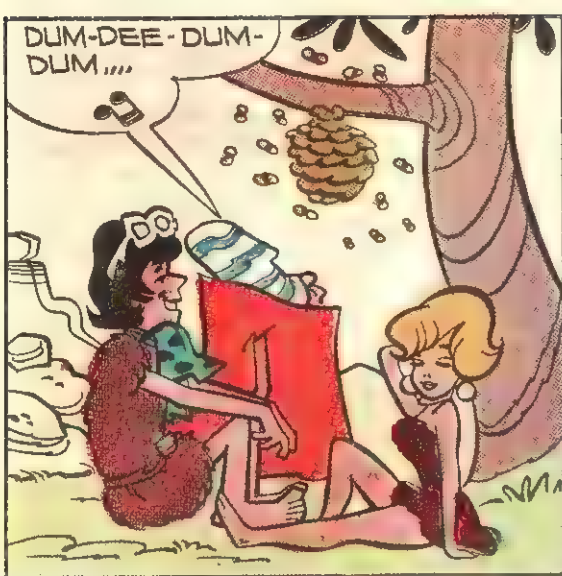
I THINK FABIAN MIGHT PREFER A PUNCH IN THE NOSE.



BZZZ BZZZ

SURE THING, PEBBLES





PEBBLES AND BAMB-BAMB

PLEASE, BAMM-BAMB,
LAND THIS BIRD
WILL YOU?

THAT'S IN THE NEXT
LESSON, PEBBLES...
ISN'T THIS GROOVY?!

POOM



TEEN-AGE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

AIN'T SHE TERRIFIC, BARNEY? PEBBLES CAN MAKE HER PET DO ALL KINDS OF TRICKS!

SHE'S A LOT PRETTIER THAN YOU, FRED!

SIT UP WOOLY!

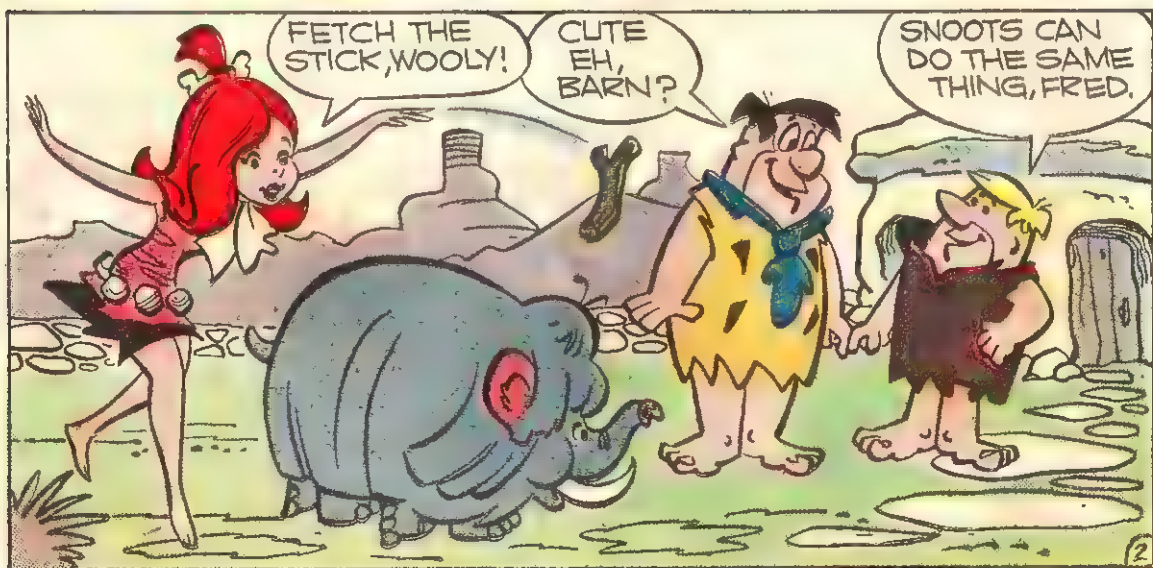
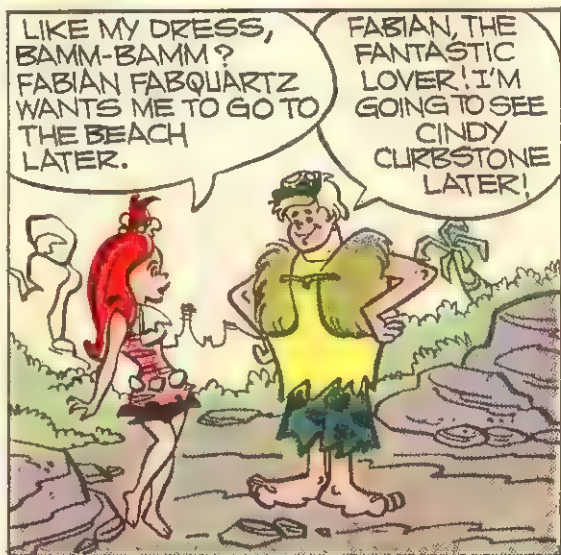
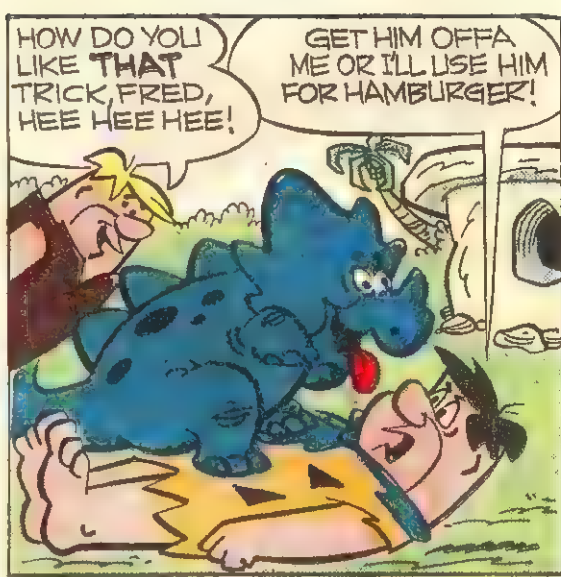
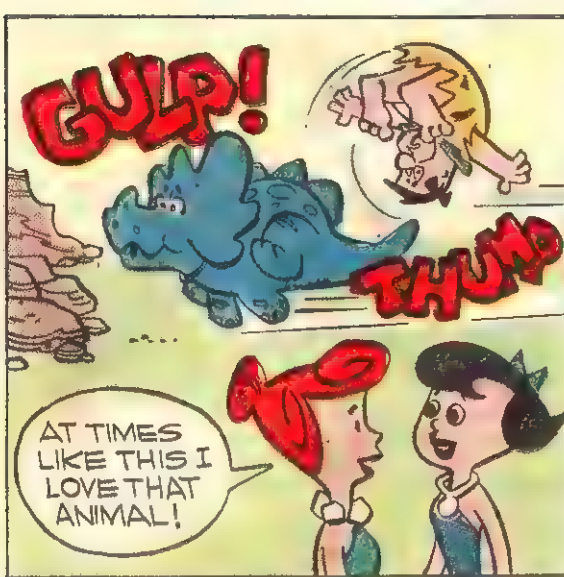
DON'T BET ON A PET

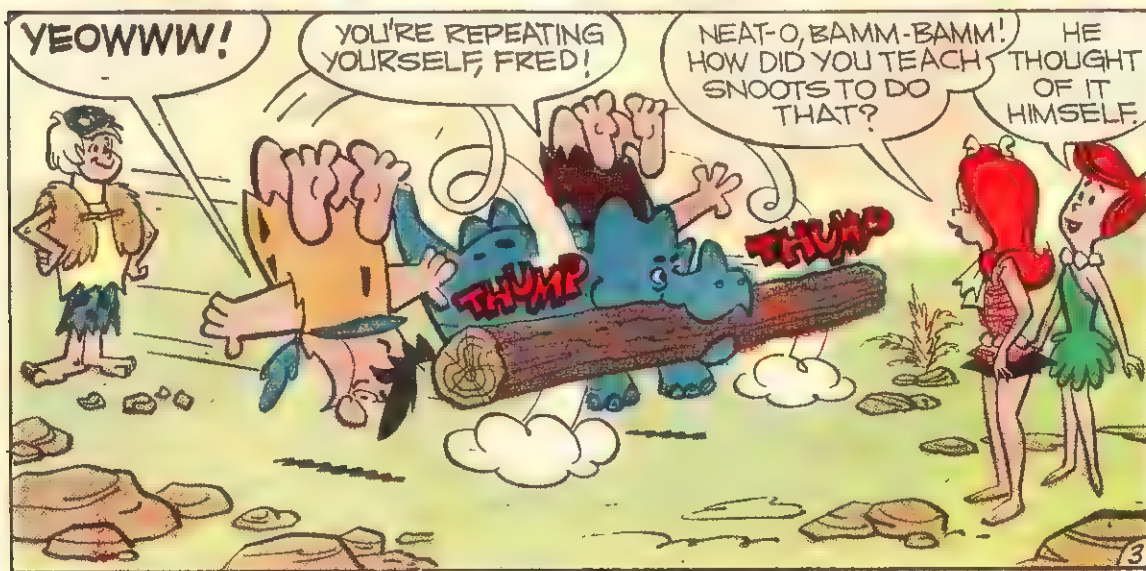
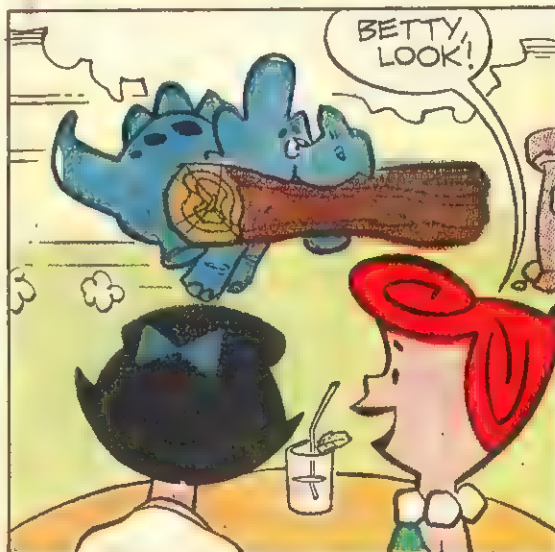
AND A HEKLUVA LOT SMARTER TOO! HEE HEE HEE!

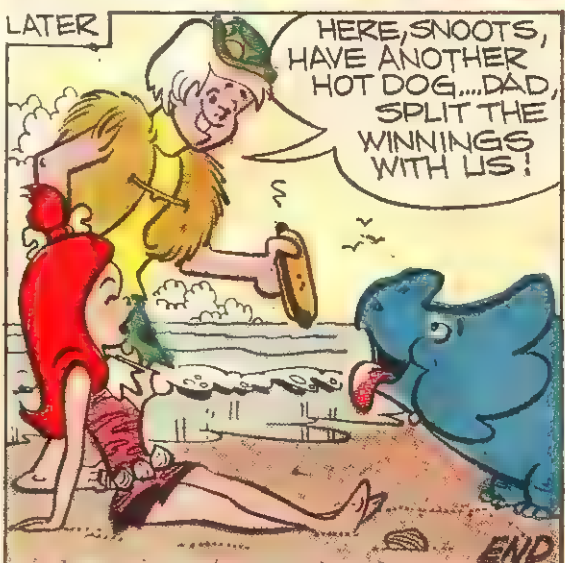
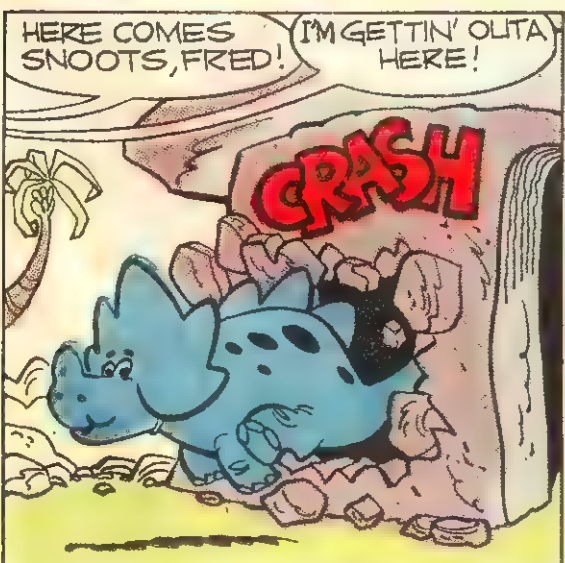
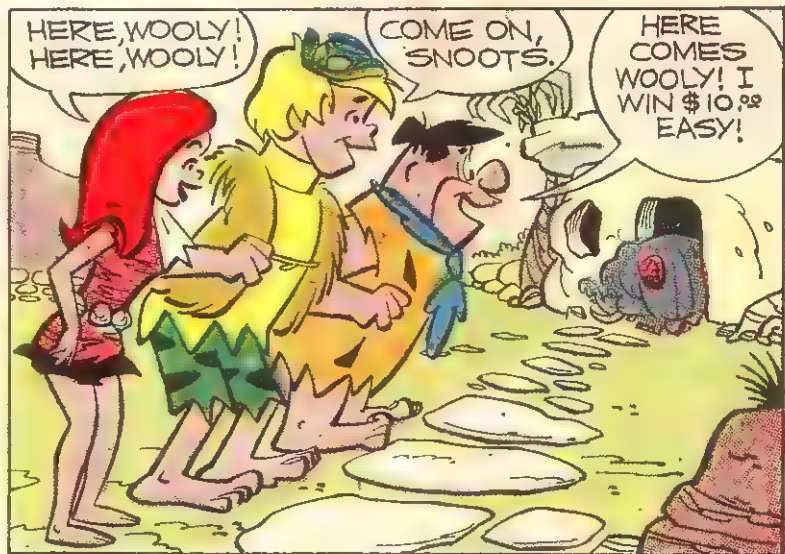
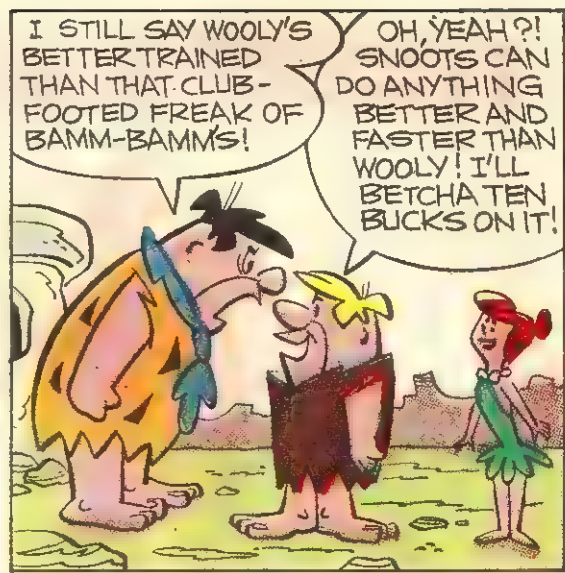
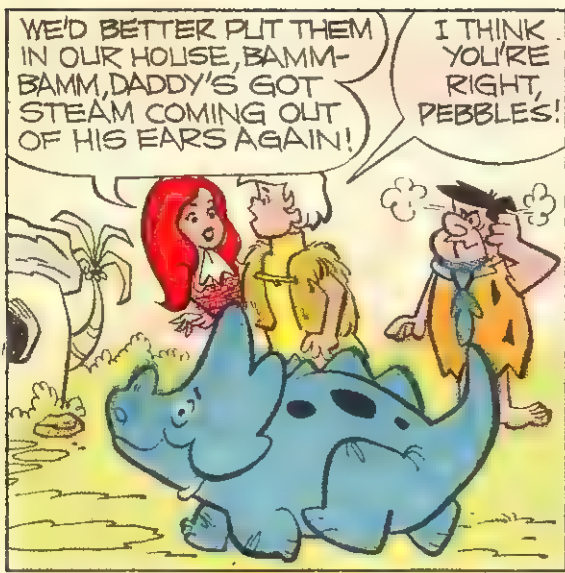
WISE GUY!

THE BOYS AREN'T ARGUING MUCH, WILMA! MAYBE WE'LL HAVE A PEACEFUL DAY IN BEDROCK FOR A CHANGE!

HA! IT'LL NEVER HAPPEN... WATCH THIS... IT'S GOING TO BE GOOD!



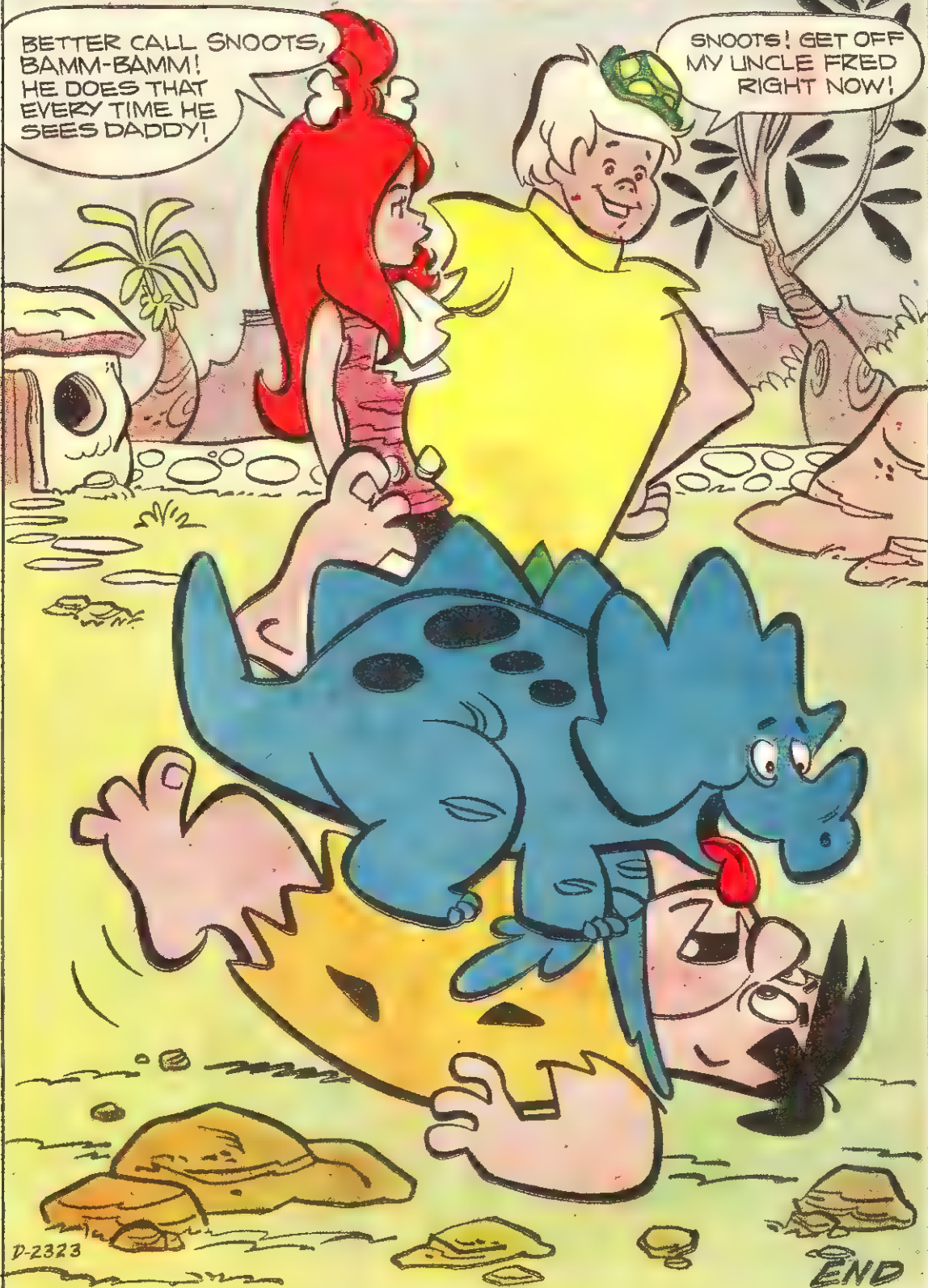




PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

BETTER CALL SNOOTS,
BAMM-BAMM!
HE DOES THAT
EVERY TIME HE
SEES DADDY!

SNOOTS! GET OFF
MY UNCLE FRED
RIGHT NOW!





"The Rubber Worm."

Polly the Pigeon flew down from the tree and then walked over to where Squaro the Squirrel was sitting on the top of the Big Rock.

"Have you heard the latest?" she asked him as he seemed almost motionless.

"The latest what?" demanded Squaro the Squirrel. "The latest sound? The latest song? The latest news?"

"I mean the latest news," continued the pigeon. "They have made it illegal in the Big City for people to feed pigeons. That is terrible. Just what does it mean? Seems to me it can only mean one thing. They are short of food in the Big City. People must be starving. I remember that kind old lady in the park. She always brought bread crumbs to feed the birds. If she is hungry, I feel terrible. Maybe we should do something to help the people."

"If it is a contribution of food that you want," suggested the squirrel, "then you can count on my help. I will give you twenty-three big acorns. Provided of course I remember where I hid them last week. You know, I am getting absent minded."

"Getting absent minded?" interrupted the voice of Chippy the Chipmunk. "In order to be absent minded first you must have a mind. Then it must be absent. Wherever it goes it must be in some other place than where it was in the first place. Which of course should be inside your head."

"What are you doing here today?" asked Chippy the Chipmunk of the pigeon. "You really should be on the other side of the lake."

"Today I am doing nothing at all. I feel a bit lazy," was the reply.

"How can you do nothing at all?" demanded the chipmunk. "You must be doing something. So you can't be doing nothing at all. If it is possible to do this, I want to see it."

"It really isn't easy to do nothing at all," acknowledged Polly the Pigeon. "It takes years of hard practice. But it can be done. I alone know how to do it. And perhaps some other time I will show you the secret. I learned it from a Hobo who was walking along the country road and singing a song of joy."

"Big Deal! Doing nothing at all," came from

Willy the Worm who had just come up from a hole in the ground.

"Just a minute," said Squaro the Squirrel. "If this is a Big Deal, then I want to see a Small Deal."

"If you play a game with very large playing cards, then you have a Big Deal," explained Willy the Worm. "So it must follow logically that if you play a game with small cards, then you have a small deal."

"I don't feel like arguing at all," admitted the squirrel. "One look at you and I know something is wrong. What is it?"

"I am going to draw up a petition and I want all of you to get your friends to sign it. I am being insulted! Human beings slander me. I heard one man tell another man that he was lower than a worm. That is unfair. Just imagine if I told Chippy the Chipmunk that he was lower than a human being. He would feel insulted."

"Not at all," was the unexpected reply. "Last week I saw a man down here at the lake. I walked very quietly in back of him. Then I looked up at him. So I will have to admit that he was very much taller than myself. Which therefore makes me lower than he is. So I am lower than a human being. I don't feel a bit insulted. Why should you feel so bad about it?"

"Maybe you are right at that," admitted Willy the Worm. "I guess there are just some human beings I do not like. Those who are fishermen. And go looking for my relatives, the other worms, to catch them. And then use them to try to get fish from the lake."

"I wouldn't worry about that too much," said Squaro the Squirrel. "I understand that in the bait stores they now sell imitation worms made out of rubber. Look just like a real worm. You ought to be happy about that."

"Not so sure about it," commented Polly the Pigeon. "That means that Willy the Worm now has relatives made out of rubber. Maybe we ought to have a contest next week. See who can stretch the most. Willy the Worm or the worm made out of rubber. We could give a prize to the winner."

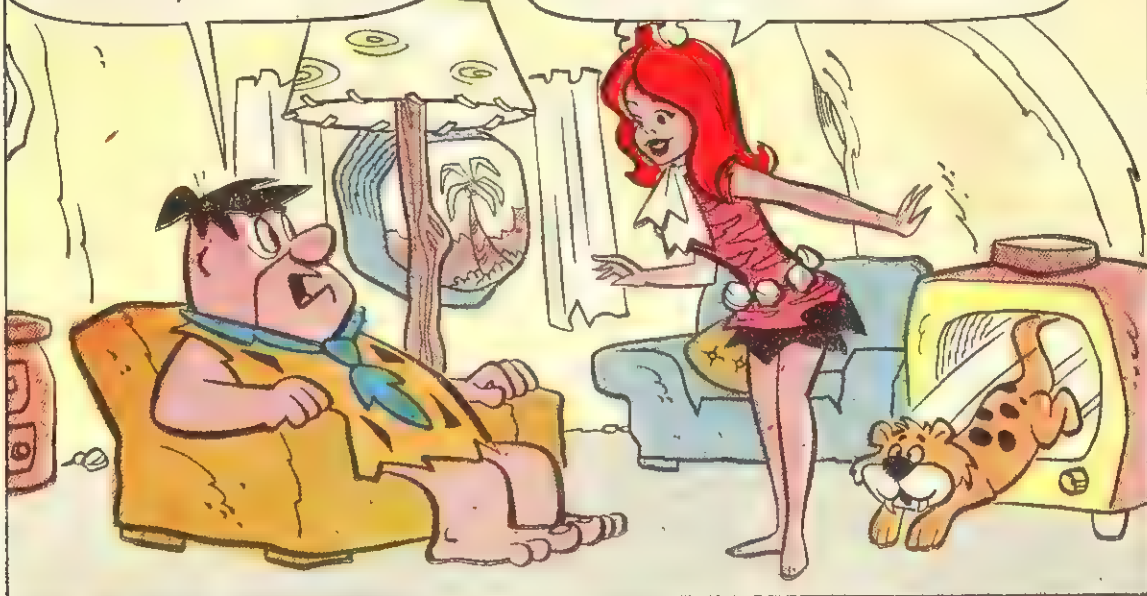
"Not a bad idea at all," smiled Chippy the Chipmunk. "We will all meet here next week. Until then, I hope the weather will continue to be nice."

TEEN-AGE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM

in FUN AT THE FAIR

WHO YOU GOIN' OUT WITH, PEBBLES, BAMM-BAMM?

OH, DADDY, BAMM-BAMM IS MY GOOD BUDDY....WE DON'T DATE!



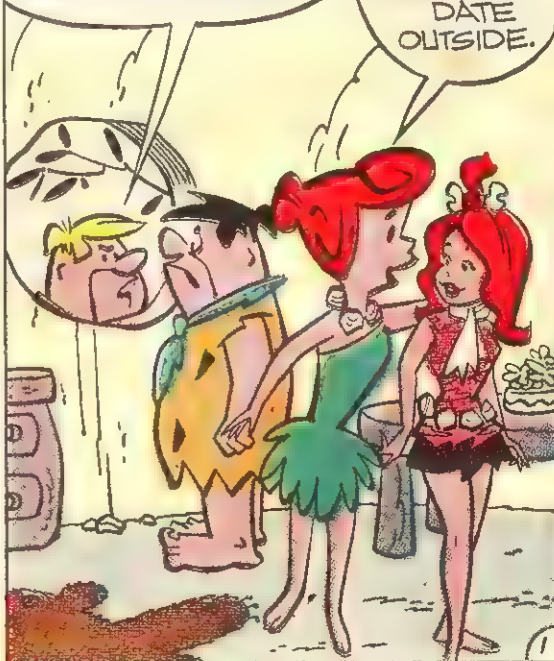
I'M GLAD YOU DON'T DATE BAMM-BAMM....HE'S NOT A RUNT LIKE HIS OLD MAN BUT HE'S NOT MUCH SMARTER THAN POOR BARNEY!

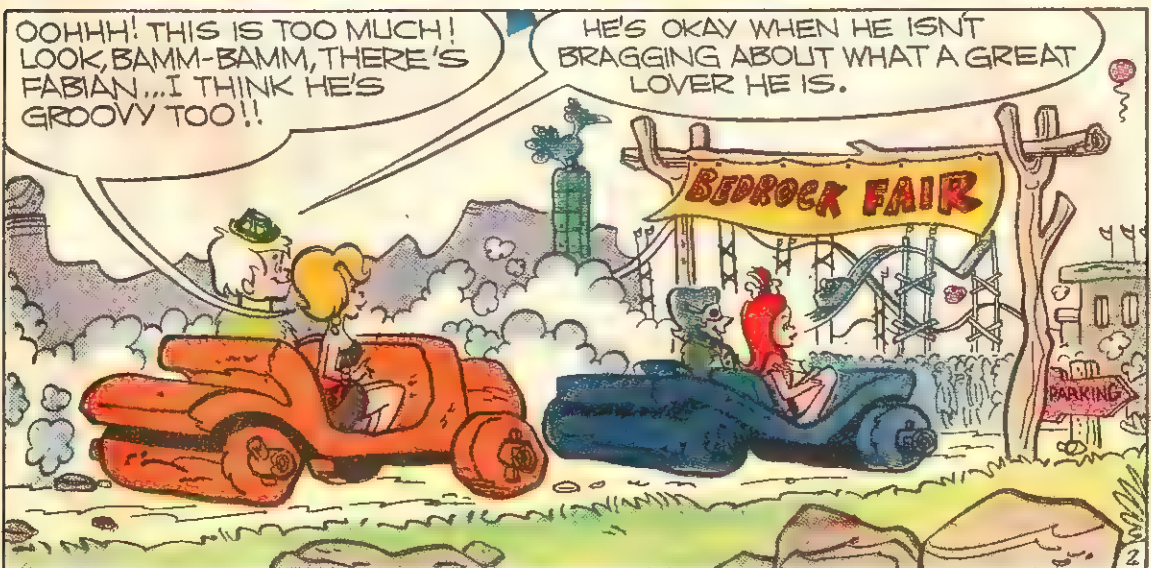
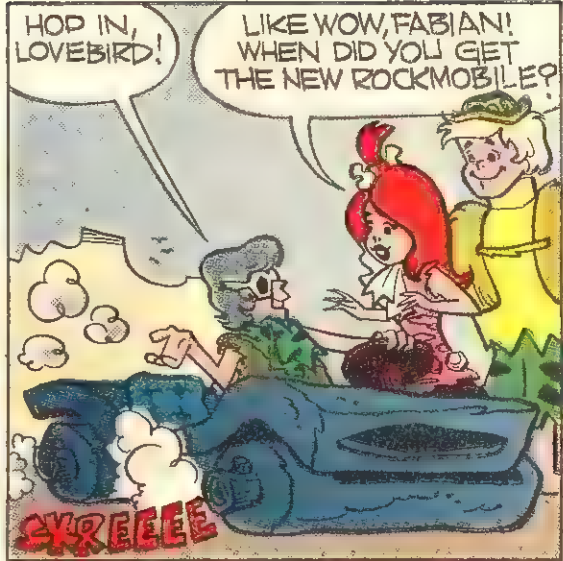
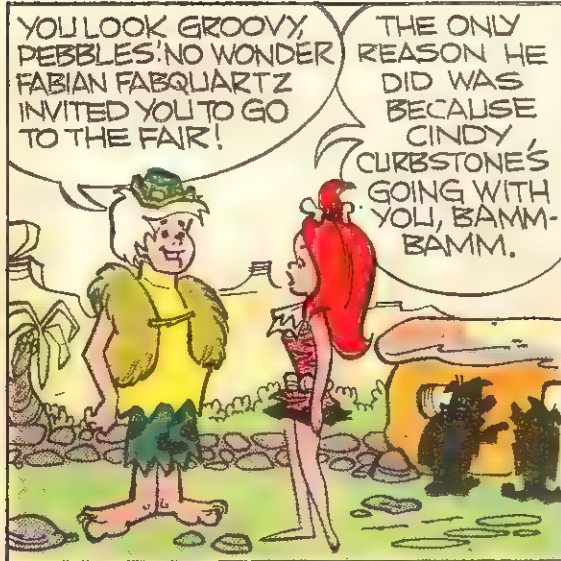
IZZAT SO?!

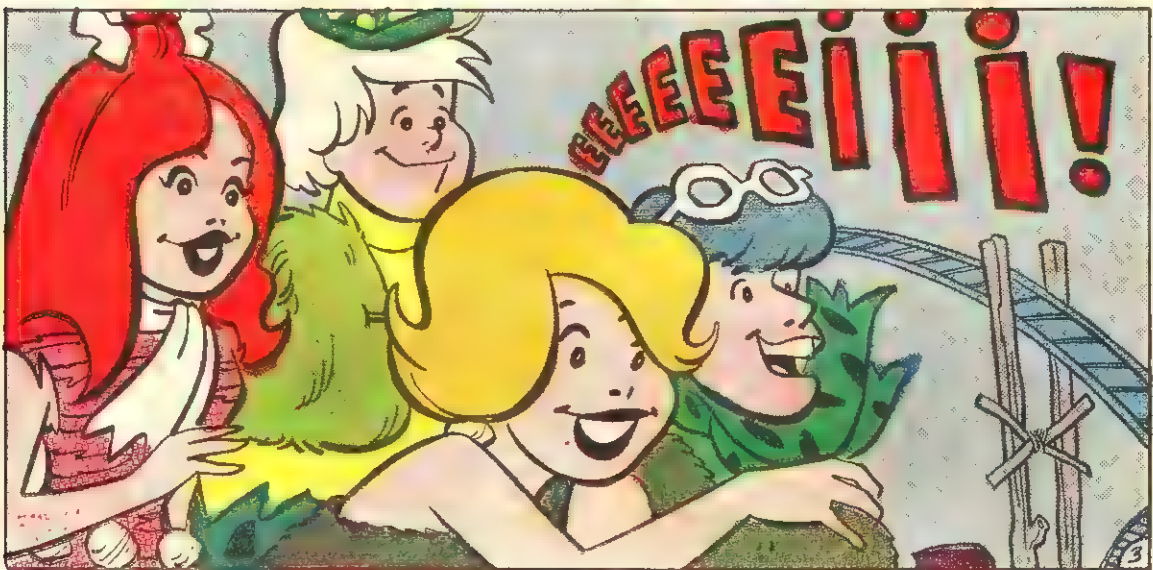
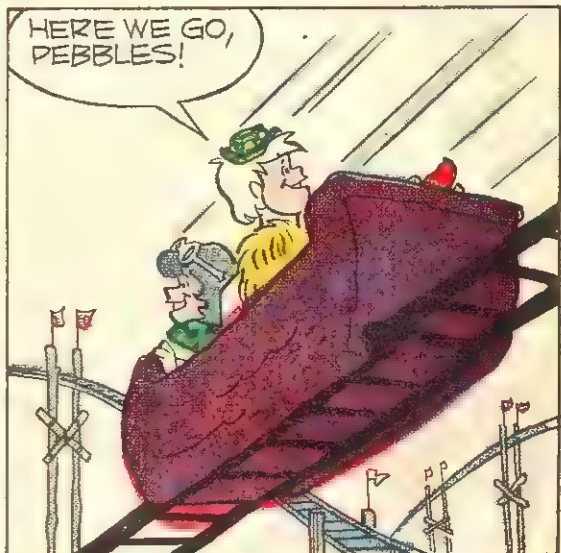
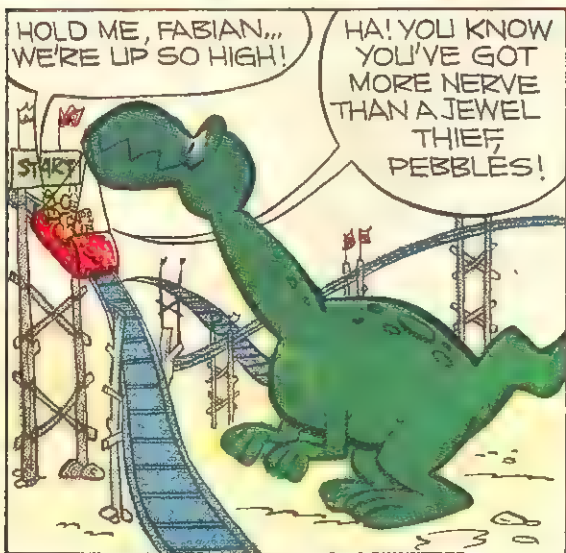
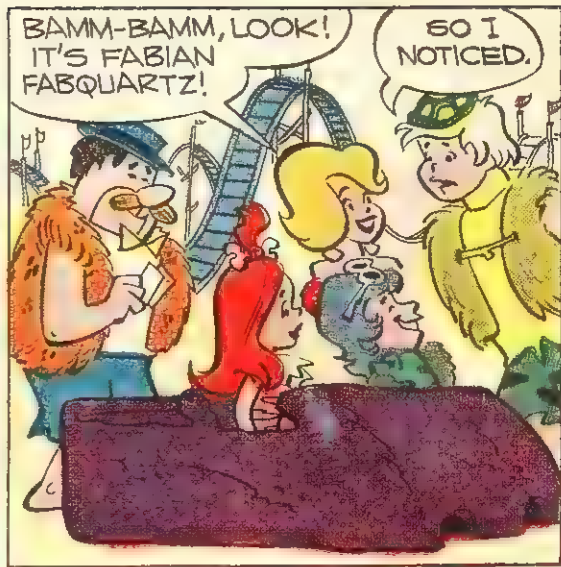
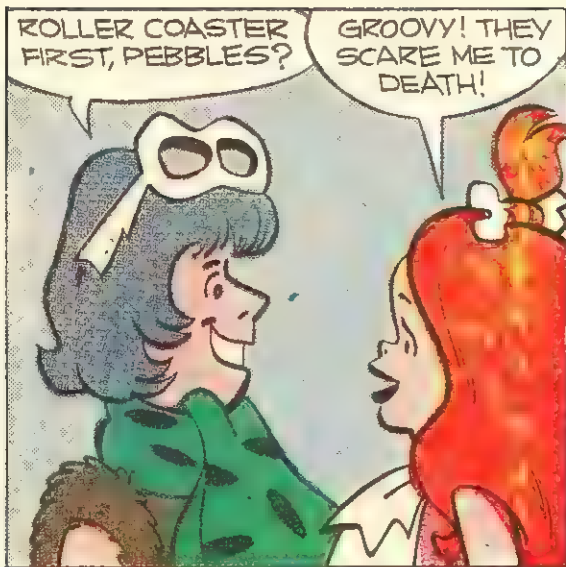


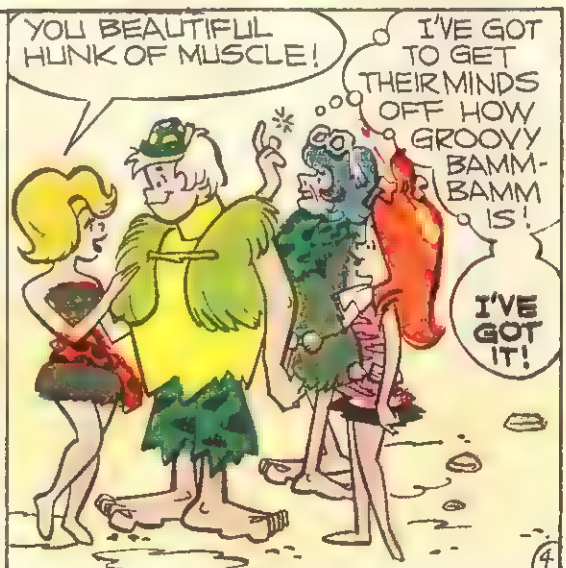
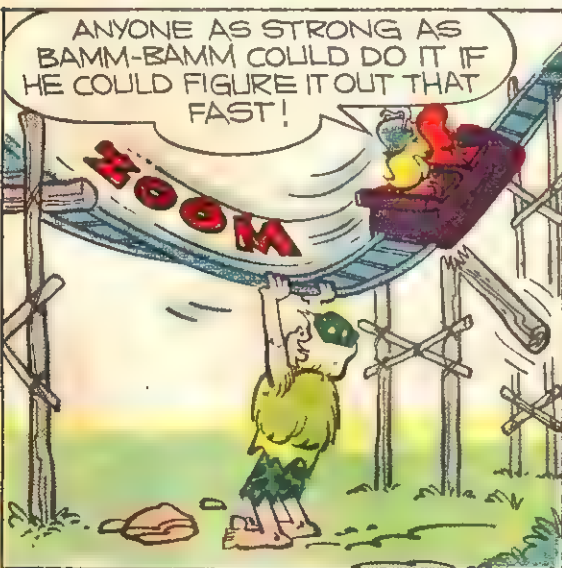
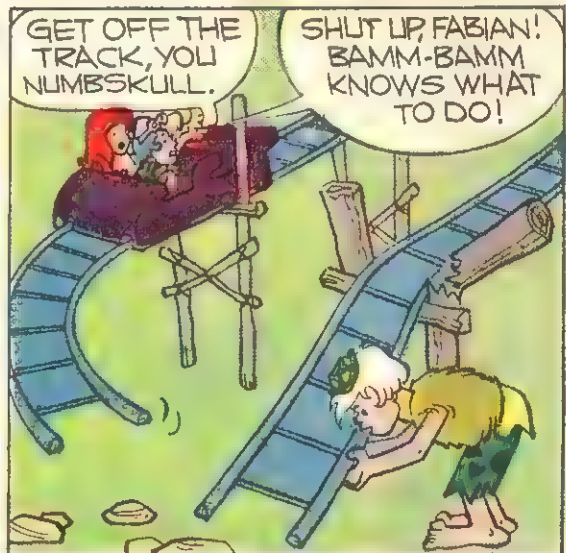
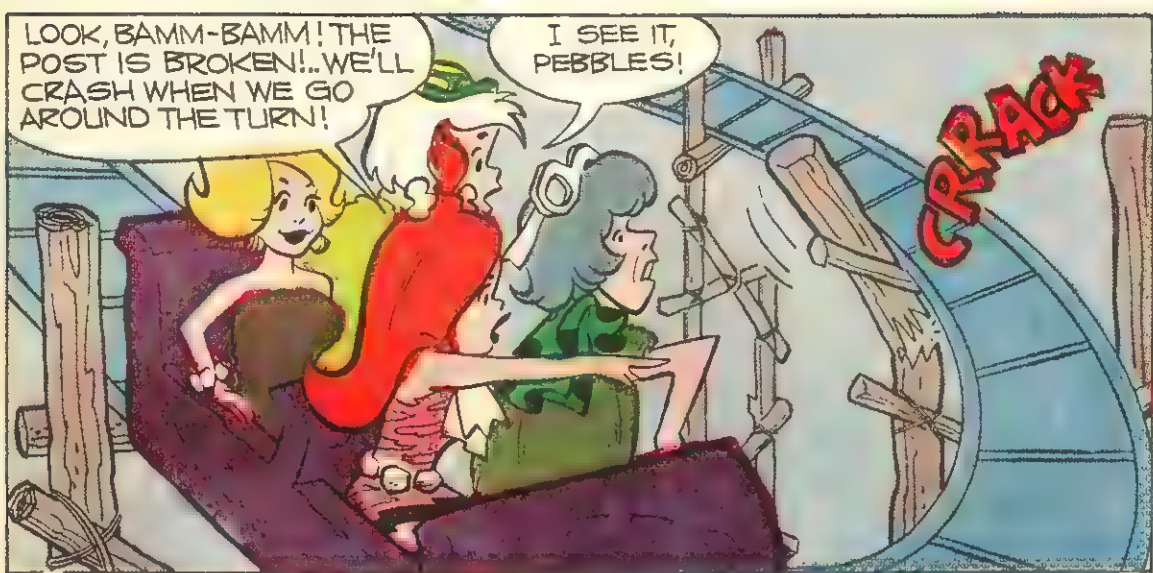
I HEARD THAT! PEBBLES MAY BE CUTE BUT SHE'S STILL YOUR DAUGHTER SO MAYBE SHE AIN'T PERFECT EITHER!

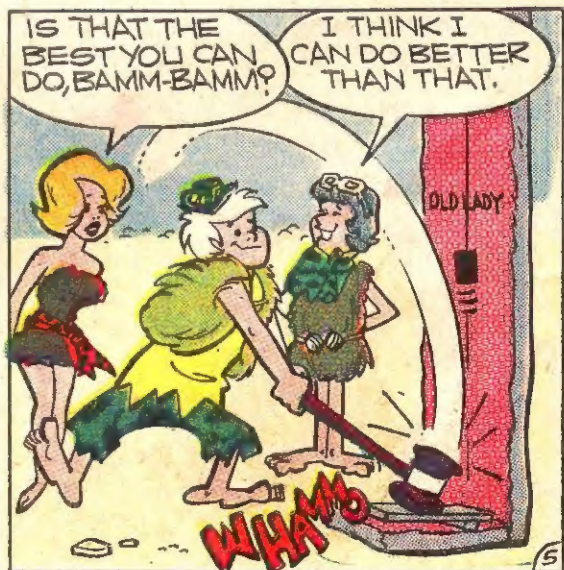
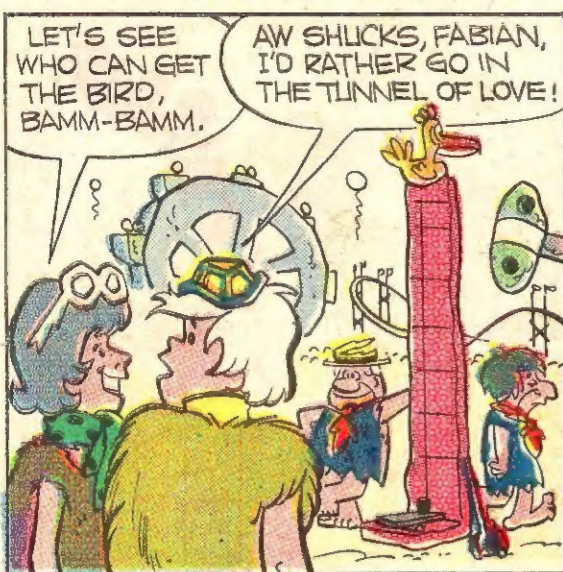
HERE WE GO AGAIN, PEBBLES... YOU WAIT FOR YOUR DATE OUTSIDE.







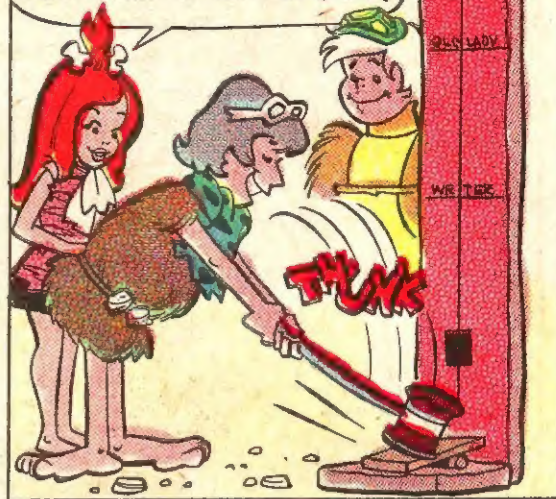




YOU NEED A LESSON IN COORDINATION, BAMM-BAMM, WATCH THIS!



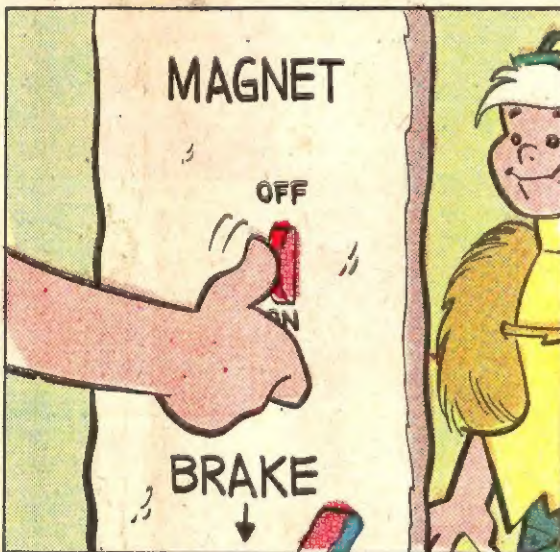
FABIAN DIDN'T HIT AS HARD AS BAMM-BAMM!



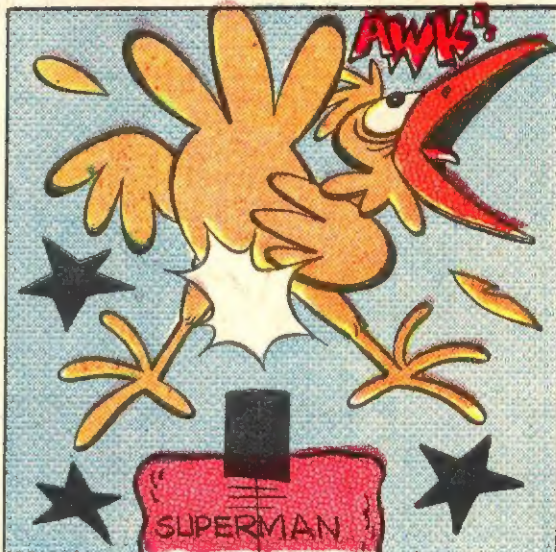
MAGNET

OFF

BRAKE



AWK!



I WON ONE FOR PEBBLES...NOW I'LL WIN ONE FOR CINDY!

OH, YOU SWEET MAN!



ANOTHER WIN! HERE'S YOUR KEWPIE DOLL, SIR!

LET ME TRY THAT AGAIN, MISTER!



CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE

